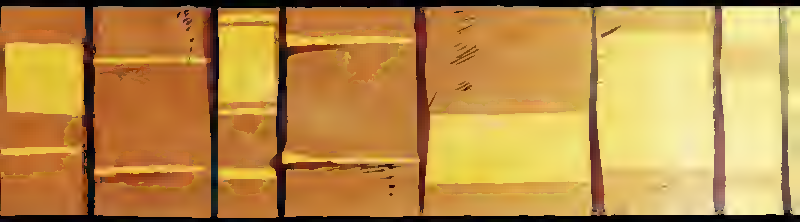
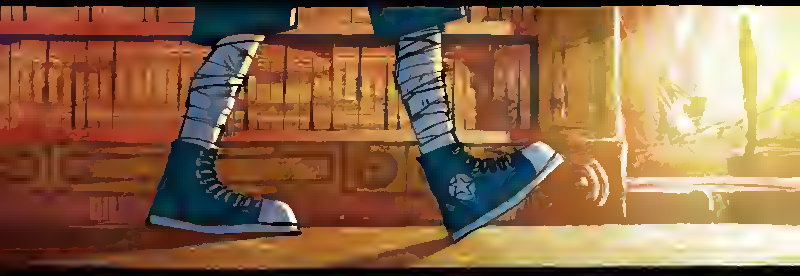
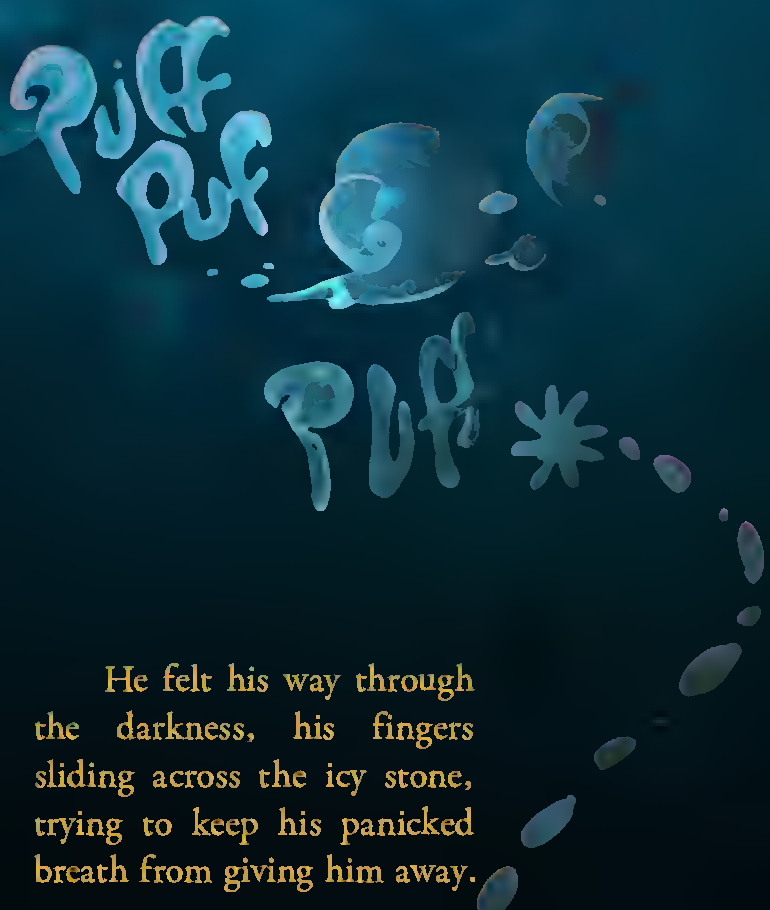




This wasn't **how** it was supposed to go. This wasn't **where** he was supposed to be.

How had this happened?

There was no time to ponder it, not with the others so close behind.



He felt his way through the darkness, his fingers sliding across the icy stone, trying to keep his panicked breath from giving him away.

COFFEE TABLE COMICS

@ Jason_Brubaker

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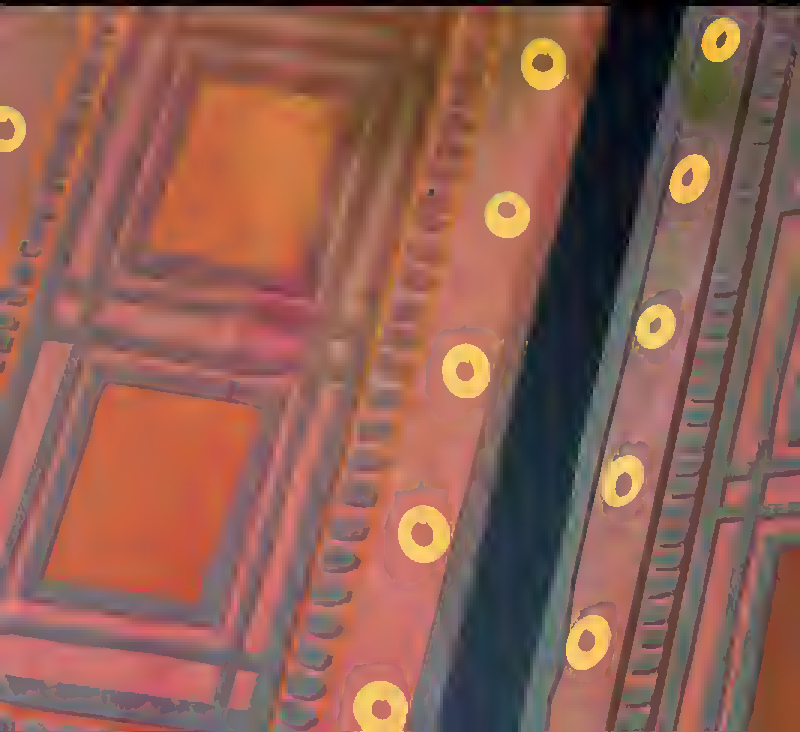
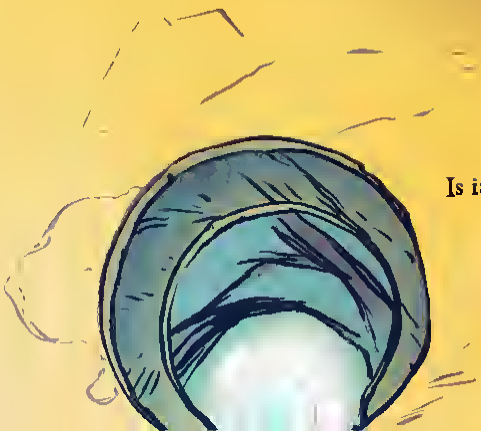


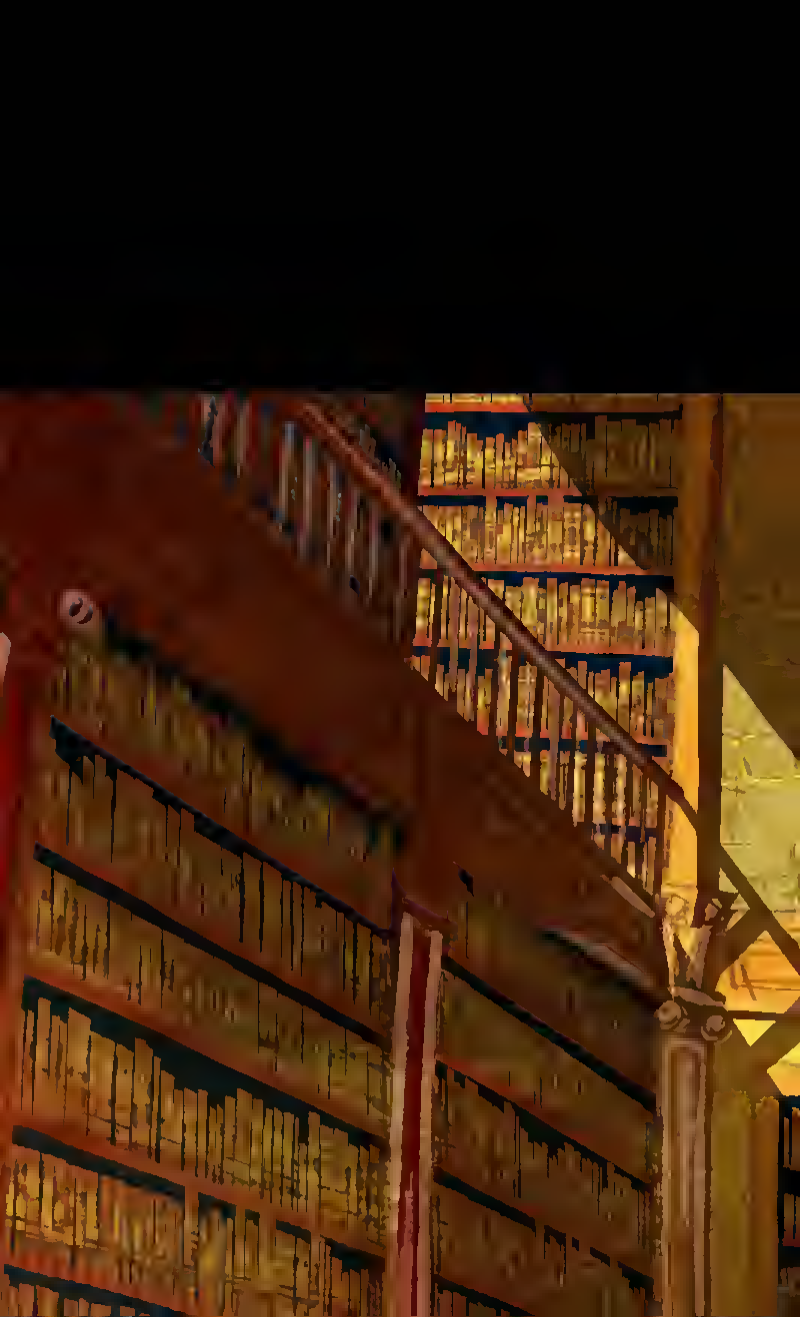
LINE Webtoon

The things which are seen are temporal; but the things which are not seen are eternal.

"How could it be here?



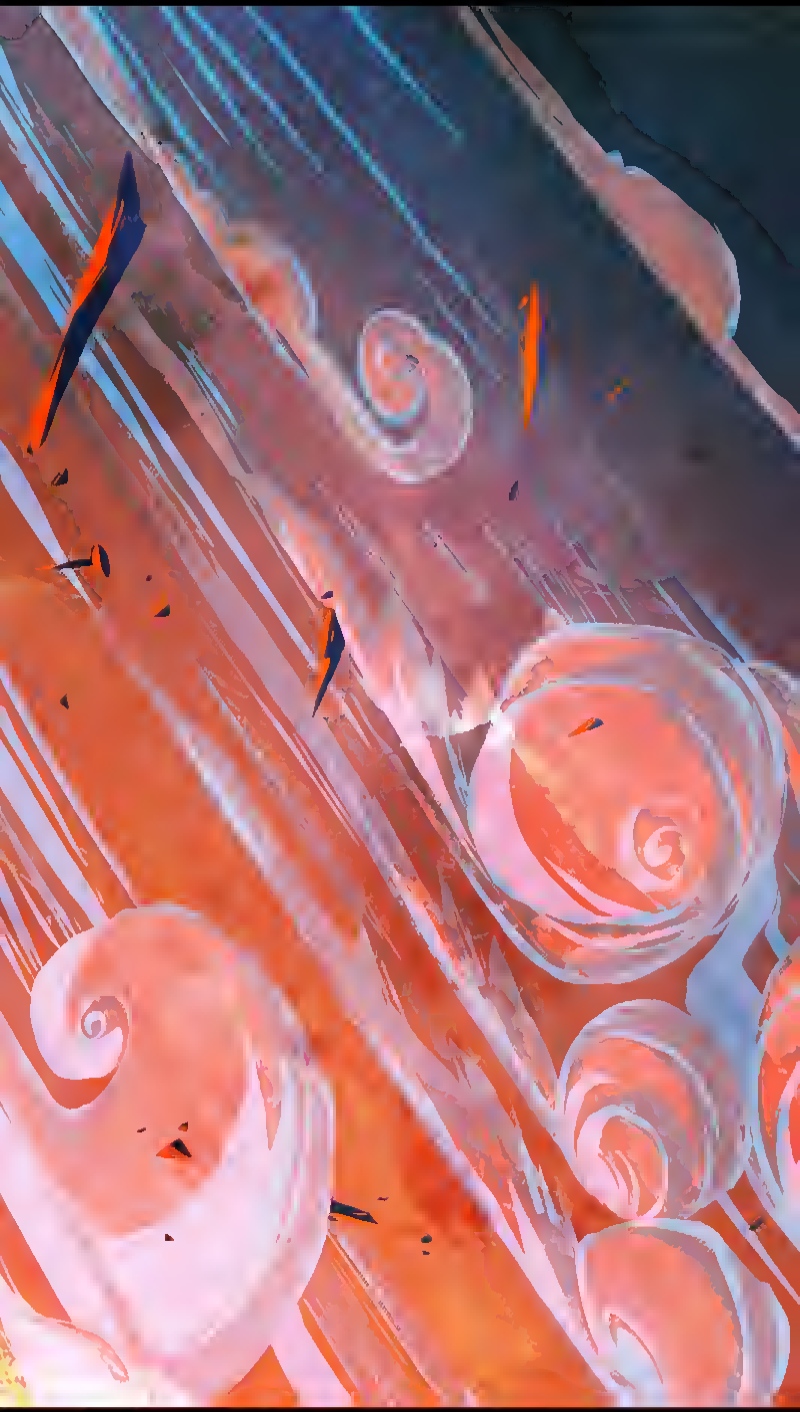
Is it safe?



A trick?"

He had
no choice.

Sithrah
by
Jason Brubaker



Where did THIS place come from?

SCRIT
SCRIT
SCRIT

At some point in our lives -- usually when we least expect it -- we all come to a crossroads.

Book 2

Propositions

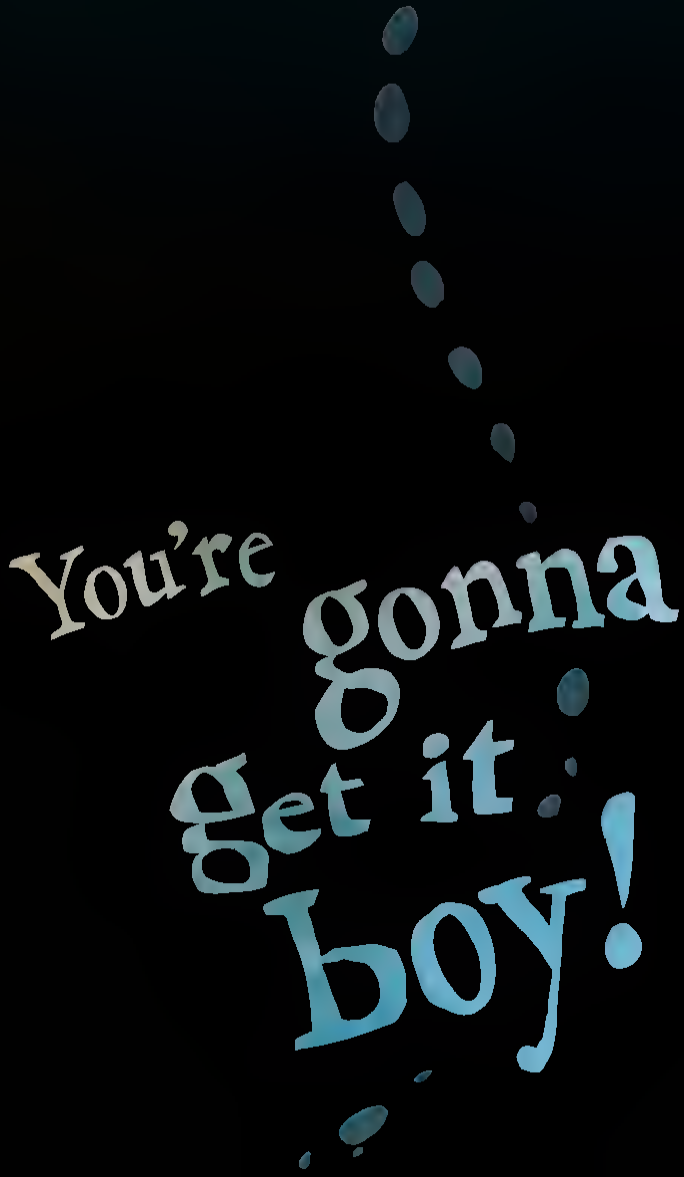
KREEEEEEE

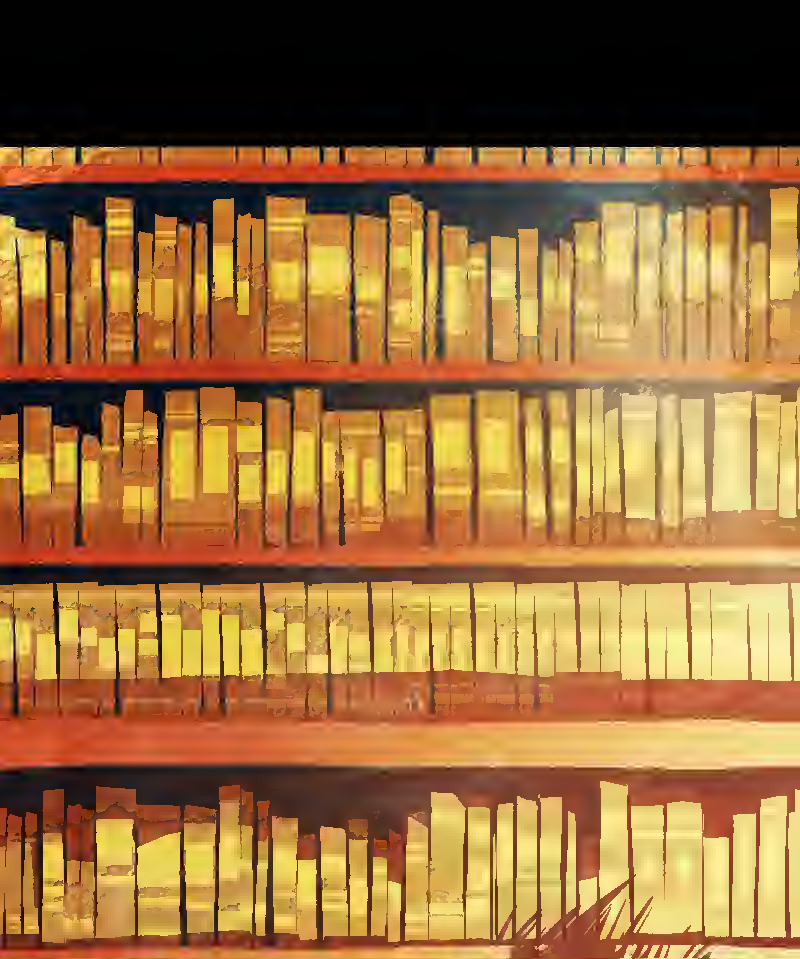
Our paths seem straight and clear, then--

--We're forced to make a choice.

For a young man named Dino, that time is right now.

CLICK


You're gonna get it boy!



KRASH!
Get back here, Dino!

Then his trembling hand found it...
...A door?